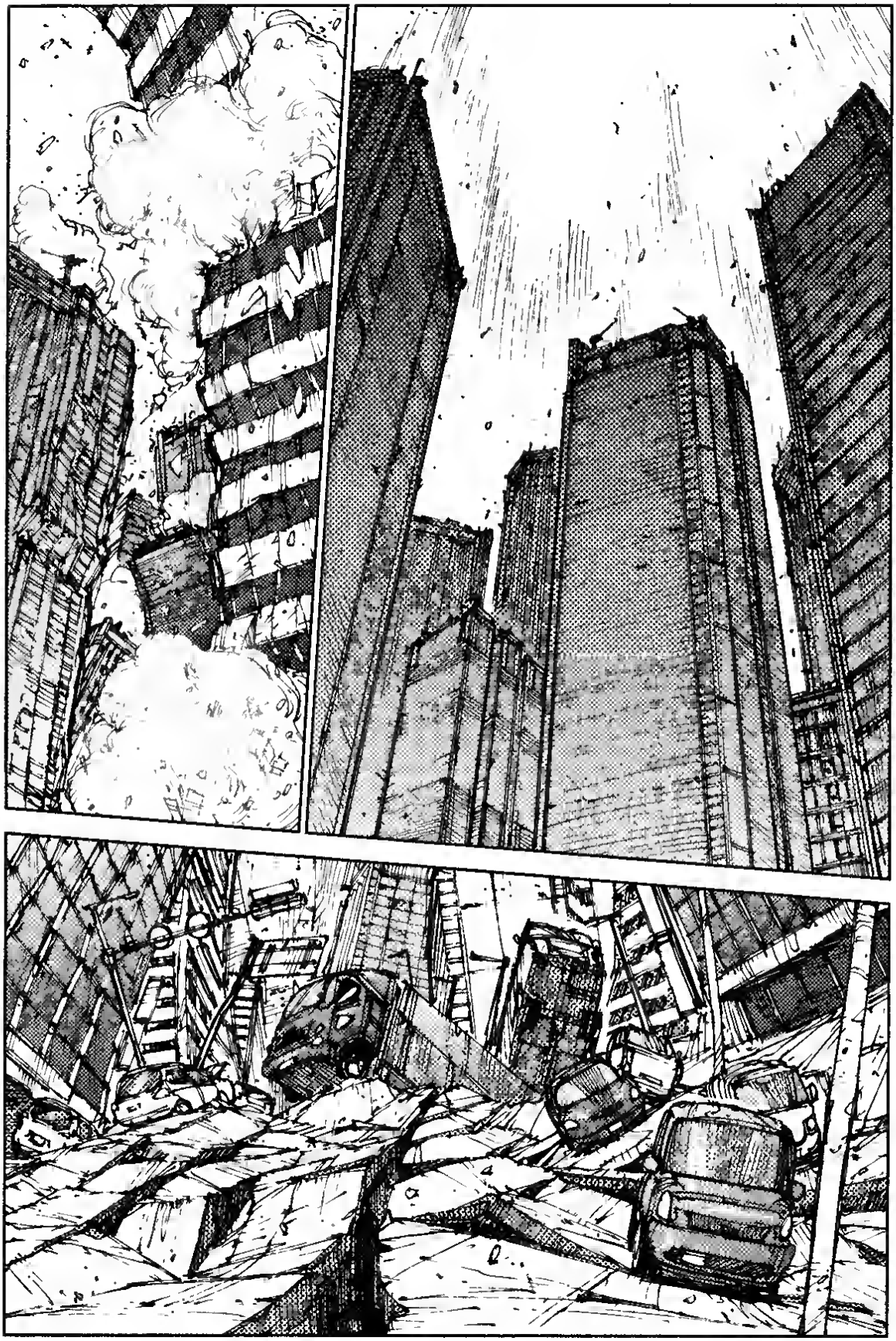
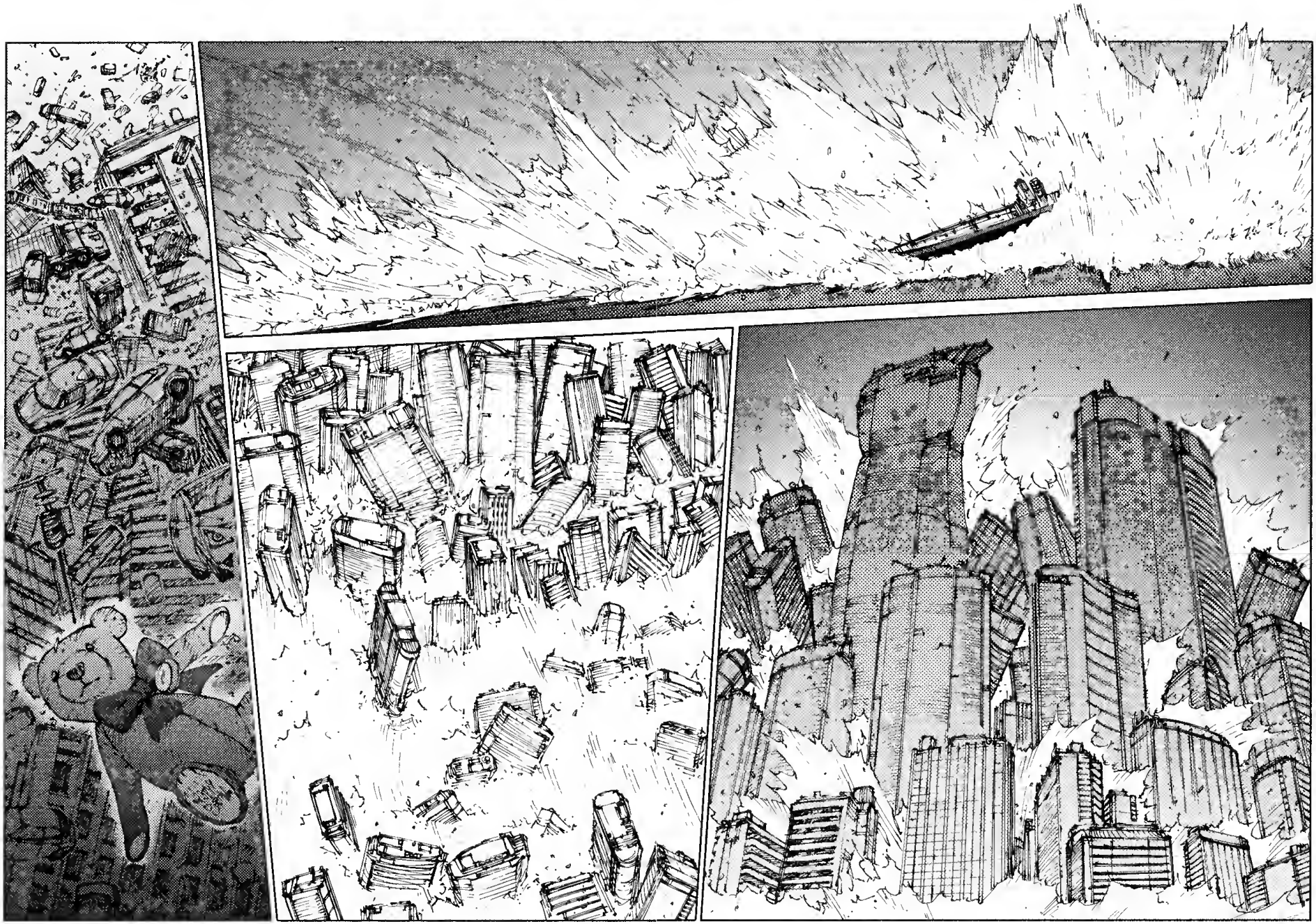
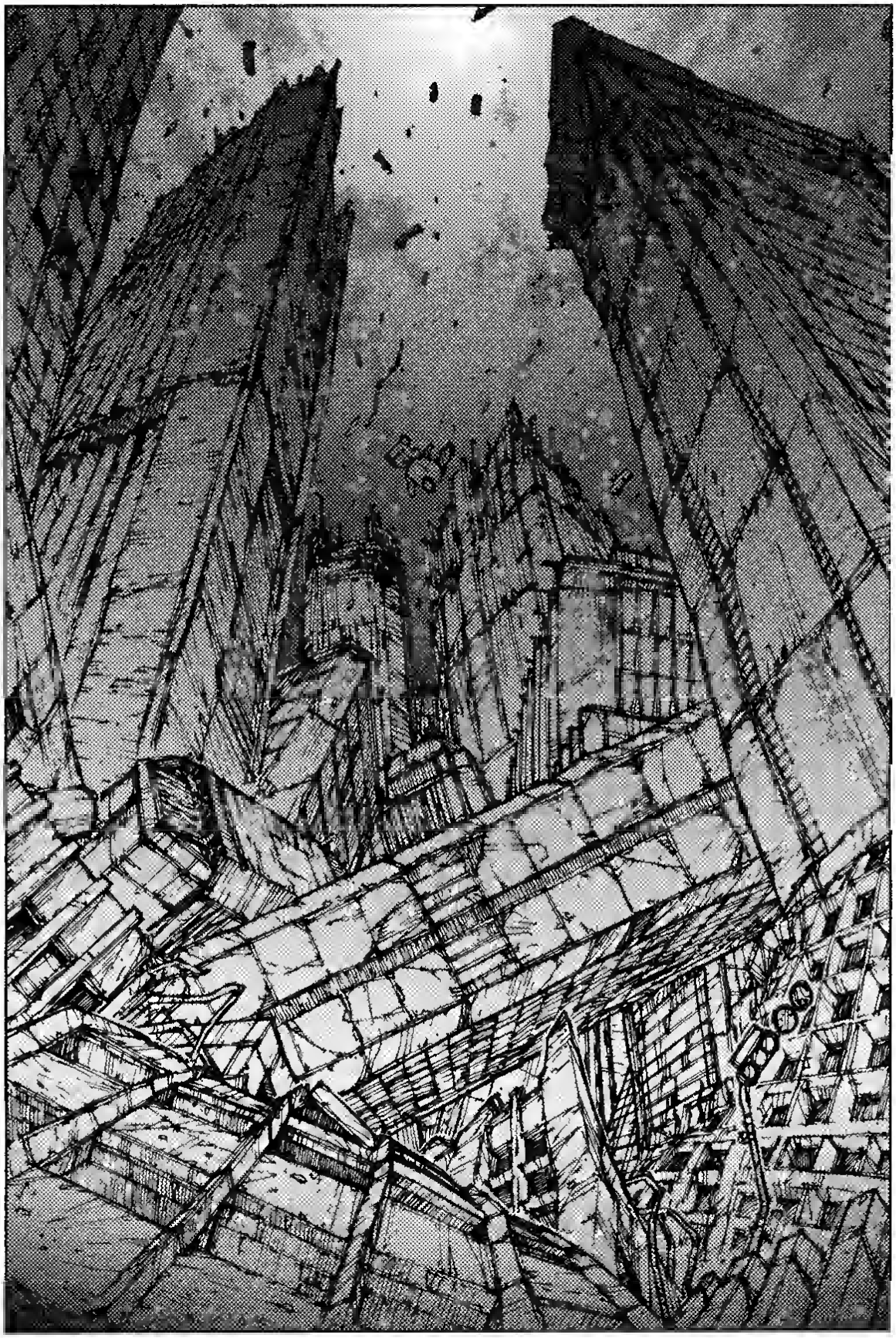
DANGER 8







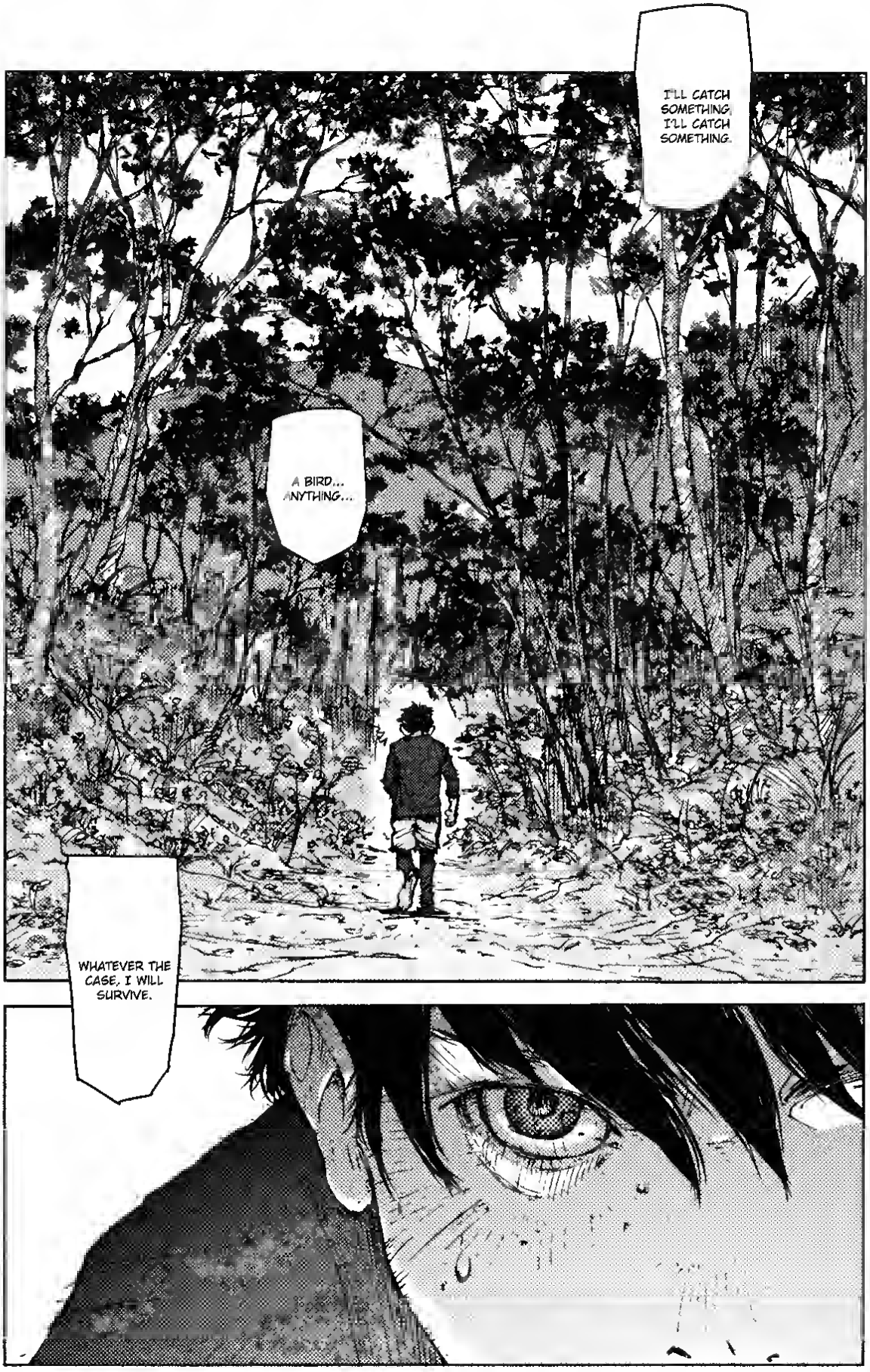
AAAAAAH!
HUH?
EH?
A... AN EARTH-QUAKE?!
HAAH
HAAH

HAAH..
HAAH...
THAT ONE WAS HUGE...
EARLIER, THAT WAS A DREAM...
IT HAD TO HAVE BEEN...
I DIDN'T LIKE IT...
I WONDER IF THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU SLEEP DURING AN EARTHQUAKE...

AAH..
I'D FINALLY DUG IT ALL OUT TOO..
IT SEEMED ANOTHER EARTH-QUAKE HAD OCCURED.
...
HE STILL HADN'T THROWN AWAY HOPE OF A RESCUE COMING.
YET WHO KNEW HOW LONG THAT'D BE.
I HAVE TO MAKE SOMETHING LIKE PILLARS TO REINFORCE IT...
INDEED... IT WASN'T THAT HE FIGURED THEY WOULDN'T COME...
BUT NONETHELESS, THE BOY FELT AN INDESCRIBABLE

THIS IS ALL I'VE GOT...
I DOUBT I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE ANY PILLARS WITH THIS..
SHIT..
I NEED TO SORT OUT A SOURCE OF FOOD...

...
I KNOW.
I'M ANXIOUS AND MY HEAD'S ALL HESISTANT AS I'M HUNGRY...
I'VE RESOLVED MYSELF.
IF I WANT TO SURVIVE HERE...
TEMPORARY FIXES WON'T WORK ANYMORE.
I'LL GO AND LOOK FOR SOME VITALS!


I'LL CATCH SOMETHING. I'LL CATCH SOMETHING.
A BIRD... ANYTHING...
WHATEVER THE CASE, I WILL SURVIVE.